

Ladies, Attention!

SPECIAL SALE OF White Dress Goods.

Great Reduction in Price.

Being Overstocked we Must Sell 2,000 Pieces of fine, new up-to-date White Dress Goods, and would call your attention to the following prices:

**250 Pieces of
Fine Dimity
5 cents a yard**

Former price 10 cents.

**200 Pieces of
Fine Lace Stripes
12½ cents a yard**

Former price 20 cents.

**190 Pieces of
Fine Lace Stripes
10 cents a yard**

Former price 15 cents.

**1,500 Pieces of
White Dress Goods**
Assorted Styles and Patterns, reduced from 20c to 12½ cents.—Must be sold as we are overstocked.

**250 Pieces
Dotted Swiss
10 cents a yard**

Former price 15 cents.

**100 Pieces
Dotted Swiss
12½ cents a yard**

Former price 20 cents.

**150 Pieces
Egyptian Mull
at half price.**

**250 Pieces
India Linen,
reduced Price.**

Our Sheetings Sale will be continued one week longer. Call early and see these Goods. You will find them the best value ever offered in Honolulu.

**L. B. KERR & CO.,
LIMITED.**

Queen St., Honolulu.

THE DOG-NAPER OUT YESTERDAY

His Modus Operandi Explained—
Children Wanted Their
Doggie Back.

Run, run, you untaged little dogs,
and hide yourselves away.
Where'er you may a shelter find—
The catcher's out today.

He is a man you well may fear—
He takes both lean and fat,
Blue-blooded hounds and mongrel curs—
All grace his lariat.

And if you hap' to cross his path,
Misfortune will betide.
Unto the pound each luckless hound
Perforce will have to ride.

A week of grace you each will get;
Then—oh, most bitter woe!
Unless your masters come, why, you
Will cease to bow-wow-wow.

Bestir yourselves and pay the tax—
All you who own a pup;
And if you don't possess the beans,
Why, tie the poodle up.

The dog-naper's around today,
And though you rave and rage,
Unless your doggie sports a tag
He'll put him in the cage.
H. M. AYRES.

Yesterday was another bad day for untaged dogs, for the official dog-naper was again on the warpath with his cage and his lariat.

He sought out the byeways and hedges of the city yesterday, and as no one wotted of his coming, his harvest was a fat one.

In the Kewalo district he made his record, capturing no less than twenty-nine unregistered canines. Every one out that way keeps dogs. The natives, for raising for pot purposes, and the children of Portugal, to scare away the would-be depleters of the family chicken roost. On the former the abduction of a dog more or less fails not heavily, but to the Portuguese it is a sad blow. They need the dog badly, but oh, it hurts them to pay the price of the tax.

Down Queen street into the swipec-lands swooped the catcher, and in his wake followed a more small children than figure on the roll of any educational institution in Honolulu. The dog catcher is to the Kakaako infant what circus is to his brother and sister over the water. School never keeps for him on dog-catcher day.

Aha, there goes a dog; a big black fellow, sleek and well-groomed, but bearing the bar sinister withal. Doubtless he is aristocratic progeny that has lost his way after a night of revelry with other gay dogs in the swamps. It matters not to the dog catcher, however; prize winner or cur, makes no difference to him; all is fair game as long as it be un-tagged dog.

The catcher and his assistants get off the wagon and try to surround the animal. In this they have no difficulty, for their victim is of the unsuspecting kind. "Swish!" sings the rope, and the dog is caught by a hind leg, grabbed by the scruff of the neck and bundled into the crate. He is a brute of breeding and stands a good chance of being redeemed.

The next halt is made on behalf of a mongrel, heavy-jowled and lithe of limb. He is not the easy game that his predecessor was. He takes no chances, but at the sight of the rope, bolts through a pake store and out the back door into the impenetrable maze of fish ponds and taro patches. He has been there before, and will be there again, when his friend the catcher next happens around.

The next catch is a wee puppy, too fat to run away. Maybe he's over the age limit, but it certainly doesn't look like it. He is picked up and thrown in with the scared and yapping mob, despite the fearful entreaties of a small boy and girl, whose plaything he had been.

"Gimme doggie!" cry the youngsters; "He's our doggie, and you can't hoggie him, 'cause we want him," they whimper, but the catcher is inexorable and drives on.

JANITOR AND THE BULL DOG

Janitor Puts "oudt" Dog and
Owner Puts "oudt"
Janitor.

A gentleman of some artistic and dramatic distinction, who is prominently identified with the presentation of the Heianai minstrel entertainment, is the possessor of a bull pup on which he sets much store. The bull pup is well bred in both senses of the word, and usually accompanies his master "whenever he takes his walks abroad."

The owner and the "pup" were at the clubhouse last night to attend the rehearsal, when the canine, tiring of the imitation dialect and the ragtime, coiled himself up quietly on the upper veranda and was speedily lost in dog-dreams.

Meanwhile the ragtime artists went downstairs, and the janitor, a short time afterwards came up. Noticing the sleeping dog the master of the swab, caring little whether the pup possessed a pedigree or a master, with deliberate cruelty, lifted the unsuspecting creature and dropped it over the rail, a fall of nearly twenty feet to the pontoon below. The drop broke the dog's leg and brought forth a yelp of agony from the unlucky brute.

The owner heard the howl, and discovering the cause, interviewed Mr. Janitor with blood in his eyes. "I don't want no hunds here. I put him oudt," quoth that worthy. "You did, did you; you put him oudt!" retaliated the how-wow's master, who has some celebrity for his imitations of Dutch dialect. "I'd put you oudt, you blankety-blank towel-tender."

And he did. The janitor was "oudt" several minutes, despite applications of ice and other attentions.

"I only hit him once," said the victor, who is blessed with the physique of a village blacksmith. It was a case of one and "oudt," and caught the Dutchman squarely on the point.

The dog's leg was set in plaster by a veterinary, and will not chase rats around the Channel wharf for many days to come.

The janitor is eating "slops," and has resolved that hunds may come, and hunds may go, But I fool mit dem neffer.

JAS. F. MORGAN Auctioneer and Broker,

65 Queen Street.
P. O. Box 594. Telephone 72.



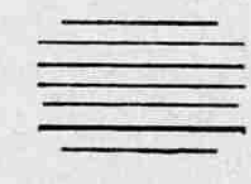
THIS DAY. Auction Sale —OF— Koa Furniture

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3,
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

At my salesroom, 65 Queen street, I will sell at Public Auction some choice pieces of

KOA FURNITURE.
A very handsome black walnut book-case.
A handsome wardrobe, etc., etc.

JAS. F. MORGAN,
AUCTIONEER.



THIS DAY! Auction Sale —OF— PALMS AND FERNS

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3,
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

At my salesroom, 65 Queen street, I will sell at public auction for account of MOANALUA GARDEN and Mr. W. M. GIFFARD.

A very large and very choice selection of
RARE AND VALUABLE PALMS,
FERNS AND HANGING BASKETS,
ETC., ETC.

JAS. F. MORGAN, Austr.
AUCTIONEER.

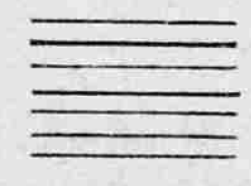


THIS DAY. Auction Sale —OF— WOODEN BUILDINGS.

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3,
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

At the premises of M. Reis, 319 Queen street, near Richards street, I will sell at Public Auction

1 good one-story cottage.
1 good two-story cottage.
Large two-story barn and stables.
2 store buildings, sheds, etc.
Part of these are covered with corrugated iron.
Buildings to be removed within ten days from date of sale.



JAS. F. MORGAN
Auctioneer and Broker
65 Queen Street.
P. O. Box 594. Telephone 72.

To Lovers of Coffee

Having completed arrangements whereby we are, again, able to roast and grind our Coffee under our personal supervision, we take pleasure in announcing to our Customers, and the Public generally, that we are now able to furnish them with

"May's Coffee"

of the high-grade that earned for it the unrivalled popularity it enjoyed.

"IT'S NAME IS A GUARANTEE OF PURITY AND QUALITY."

Give it a Trial.

HENRY MAY & CO LIMITED.

TELEPHONES, MAIN 22, 24, 92.

P. O. BOX 386.

FOR
Harness, Harness Repairing and
Carriage Work
GO TO
Honolulu Stock-Yards Company, Ltd.

... A NOTED COLLECTION ... OF Oil and Water Color Painting

Selected With Great Care by

WILLIAM MORRIS

The Well-Known Critic Connoisseur

ON EXHIBITION

AT THE

ART ROOMS OF THE PACIFIC HARDWARE
LIMITED.

Fort and Merchant Streets.

This Exhibition will be open for about three weeks, COMMENCING SATURDAY, MARCH 3, under the personal supervision of MR. MORRIS.

Sanitary Plumbing AND

SEWER CONNECTIONS A SPECIALTY

Cornice and Galvanized Iron Work

AT

JOHN NOTT, 85 KING
TEL, BLU

Received by S. S. Zealandia

NEW - GOODS

Shirts, Suspenders, Gents' Undervest,
Neckties, a fine assortment, at

K. Isoshima

KING STREET
ABOVE BETH

Next to Castle & Cooke

